

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:  
11 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.  
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada East Headquarters:  
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

No. 1879. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, OCT. 16, 1920.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner



"HE WENT AWAY SORROWFUL, FOR HE HAD GREAT POSSESSIONS"

Is the getting of money hindering you from Obtaining Salvation or has it made you err from the faith? Be warned. Put first things first, for spiritual things are of the greatest value and you stand in danger of losing your soul if you turn away from Christ. (See pages 2 and 8.)

## THE BETTER PRAYER

When I sit and think of Heaven so beautiful and dear,  
Think of the sweet peace reigning there, the joyous life we have here,  
Thing of the safe, sure justice befitting the earthly world.  
And see our ringing discords against celestial song,  
And all the full securities besito "Lord, how long!"  
Oh, then I long to be there, and in my heart I pray,  
"Lord, open Thou the pearl gates and let me in to-day."

And then I turn to earth again, and in my thoughts I see  
The small, unloved corner given in charge to me.

The work that needs are done there which no one else will do.  
The briars that rend, the tares that spring, the thistles choke with.

The plants that must be trained and set to catch the sun and dew;  
And there seems so much to do there, that in my heart I pray,  
"Lord, shut Thy gate, and call me not, and let me wear to-day."

## BIBLE MESSAGE.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.  
For the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; against such there is no law.

Take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins gird about with the truth, and having your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

And take every man, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Ye were to open your concordance at the words "Fear not," and run your eye down the column, you would find a long, shining, precious list.

Abram is there in Canaan. He is where God would have him. He is truly a prophet. But he is harassed by enemies and confounded by obstacles. There is much to task and strain his faith. He is like a man on a long journey through an unknown country. He is tired, and wondering whether he can reach the end. But the Lord comes to him in a vision, saying, "Fear not Abram; I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."

## In a Hard Fight

Hagar is wandering in the wilderness of Beersheba, fearing her child is with her. "The place is desert." The water in the cistern is spent. She is in hard plight. Her child's strength and life own are almost gone. Under the scorching shade of desert shrubs she puts her boy. She cannot endure the piteous sight. She goes away, weeping. "Let me not see the death of the child." But a voice speaks out of the desert stillness, "Fear not; for God hath heard

## What Lack I Yet?

The Question that a Moral Young Man Asked of Jesus—the Conditions of Obtaining Eternal Life

**W**HILE Christ was on his last journey through the country beyond Jordan, leading to the ford at Jericho, and thence to Jerusalem and Calvary, it was touching to see how the masses of the people instinctively recognized in Him their true friend and spiritual teacher. His only enemies were those who regarded themselves as the champions of orthodoxy and the specially religious. So apt are men to substitute form for reality in sacred things, and to think the light darkness, and the darkness light, in connection with them!

## What Shall I Do?

Among those who came to Jesus seeking counsel was a rich young man. Kneeling before the Master, in token of reverence for an honoured teacher, he asked with all due respect, "Dear Master, what shall I do that I may inherit eternal life?" "Your question," replied Christ, to paraphrase His words, "is unnecessary, if you reflect. Indeed, it avers itself; for as there is only One who is eternally good, it can only be in following His steps that you can find what you seek. To help you to realize, however, more fully what I mean, I would add that if you really wish to obtain eternal life, you must keep the commandments given you by God."

"Which of the commandments do You mean?" asked the young man; for he had hoped to have some new task given him, different from those required by the rabbi in his exposition of the Decalogue, and as he did, perhaps also from its difficulty in personal application, especially meritorious if strictly carried out.

"Well," said Jesus, "you know the commandments," and then he repeated several from the second

table, choosing those which bore on our relations to our fellow-men, and closing with the great requirement to love our neighbours as ourselves, which He designed to make the test by which the young man might judge of his true spiritual condition. "I have kept all these things from my youth up," replied the inquirer, with transparent sincerity. "In what do I still come short?"

These few words revealed his false pretensions, his desire to seem exalted by an exact obedience to the letter of the law; to carry it, in fact, by his good deeds, and had not drunk in the spirit of the commandments, failing especially to realize the infinite demands of that Divine love which lay at the root of all true fulfilment of them.

A shade of disappointment and impatience is in his protestation that he had done all these ever since he was a lad. No doubt he had, and his master knew it. "If He does not do that, he may give his name to nothing. Eternal life is not the eternal wages for external acts, but the outcome and consequence of yielding self to Jesus, through Whom goodness, which keeps the law, flows into the soul.

The requirement pierced to the quick. This man loved the world more than eternal life, after all. But though he went away, he went sorrowful, and it is possible perhaps the thought that he would continue to sin.

What a depth of vulgar ignorance of the power of man is in the disciples' exclamation, "If rich men cannot get into the kingdom, who can get in?" Or perhaps it rather means, if self-renunciation is the condition, who can fulfill it? The answer points us all to the only power by which we can do good, and overcome self; namely, by God's help. God is "good," and we can be good too, if we look to Him. God will fill our souls with such sweet "good thing" has not brought peace.

## Soal Was Lacking

Jesus looks on all such as He did on this young man, "loves" them, and speaks further to them as He did to him. What was lacking? The soul of goodness, without which these other things were "dead wood." And what is that soul? Abstinent self-renunciation and following Christ. For this man the former took the shape of parting with his

ed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness."

But the supreme "fear-not" of Scripture are those uttered concerning the incarnation of our blessed Lord.

It is "Fear not" to Mary, when Gabriel folds his wings in her instant presence, and greets her. It is "Fear not" to the departing host of Pharaoh backward and to the right of them. There are the waves of the Red Sea menacing to the front of them. The Israelites are caught in a trap. Their hearts are poured out as water. But Moses, commanded of God, stands amidst them and declares, "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of Jehovah." And the parted waters made at once a way for them and a safe passage through the Red Sea.

Joshua is before Ai. It is the key of the position. The city stands directly in the path of the Hebrew armies. It must be taken, or they cannot go on into the possession of the Land of Promise. But it is strong, perched there on its bastions. Its rock is walled up to Heaven; Already the Hebrew armies have rolled against it in attack, and have

"fear-not" think of that passage, like a dripping honeycomb. In Isaiah's prophecy: "Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed,

but that external remuneration in itself was "dead" and impossible to bring eternal life as all other good acts had been. It was pre-eminently as a means to lead the entrance into the number of Christ's disciples; and as an expression of that inward self-surrender which is essential for discipleship.

Looking at him, so young and as earnest, Jesus felt His heart draw out towards him; yet, for the sake of his highest interests, had a smile of gentle rebuke on his face, and said to him, "If you reply with a wish," said He, "to fulfil the commandments perfectly, you must sacrifice all you have, even the love of God, selling everything and giving the price to the poor, and then come and follow Me. So, you shall have treasure in heaven."

Who Enters the Kingdom?

The real stress of the conditions is in its second half, "Follow Me." He who enters the company of Christ's followers enters the kingdom and has eternal life. If He does not do that, he may give his name to nothing. Eternal life is not the eternal wages for external acts, but the outcome and consequence of yielding self to Jesus, through Whom goodness, which keeps the law, flows into the soul.

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## The Movement Extending

"Will it last, do you think?"

"Yes! No one can look upon the changes

that are being effected in certain parts

of the world without

realization."

"The drink?"

# LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD.

AMHERST PARK, MONTREAL.

BRACEBRIDGE.

TORONTO TEMPLE.

OSHAWA.

First Harvest Festival Celebration at Corps a Great Success—Comrades and Friends Give Best to God.

Amherst Park Corps' first Harvest Festival effort is one that will always be remembered. Success crowned every effort put forth. We celebrated with a good show of vegetables and fruit. Considered the finest vegetables and fruit ever left for God, and some of the finest vegetables and fruit were given as a thank offering to God for the bountiful harvest.

A very sad incident occurred in connection with the collecting. We took up a basket in the hall where the lady had promised us some vegetables. She took us to the kitchen where a large box had been packed of her very best garden produce. We could hardly imagine the amount of work it took to do this. On going back we found that the lady had gone to meet her God. One of her last acts was to present a gift from her garden to God, little thinking that she herself would be gathered home to think God was ready. The little Hall was laden with Harvest decorations, and looked as if every vegetable and fruit were praising God. Captain Lloyd and his wife, Captain Oxley, and we all felt the presence of God. In the afternoon the boys and girls brought their own personal offerings to the Altar. At night, following a splendid open air, we had a real Harvest Supper in which one soul whom we had met in collecting gave his heart to God.

On Monday night, following a good harvest programme by comrades of the Corps and comrades of Mt. Corp., we had the sale, the income which went entirely to our auctioneer, Captain Lloyd. We sold everything that was saleable at a price which added quite an amount to our net. Mrs. Captain Lloyd sang a solo for the glories of our souls to come to Jesus.

Our Harvest Festival services were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Bond on September 26. Two souls came to God at night. One of the converts of the previous Sunday gave her mother to Jesus. We are beginning to see that shall take a bold stand for the Master and become true Blood and Fire Soldiers.

## PUGWASH.

Many Visitors Take Part in Meetings—Two Seekers.

We have farewelled to our Officers, Captain Robinson and Captain Locke, and welcomed Captain C. G. Morris and Mrs. Snow. For the week-end July 24-25 we had with us Mrs. Gillis, formerly Cadet Moon of Trenton, who was visiting her old Captain. On Sunday, the 25th, the address was given by Brother Farrel, and on the week-end July 31-August 1, Sister Mary Carter, of Somerville, Mass., and Sister Annie Cuvelier, of Halifax. Their words of encouragement were great inspiration.

One soul sought sanctification on Sunday morning, and attended the free and easy, also the Salvation meeting at night, and testified to the cleansing power of the Blood. Three nights volunteered for Salvation in the after meeting.

The Band was responsible for the meetings all day on Sunday. A soul sought sanctification on Sunday morning, and attended the free and easy, also the Salvation meeting at night, and testified to the cleansing power of the Blood. Three nights volunteered for Salvation in the after meeting.

We are happy to report that Adjutant McDonald has a hospital and progressing favorably. All thanks be to God that He has heard and answered our prayers in this. —G.V.S. Correspondent.



(From the Australian War Cry)

A Question For the Times We Live In—What would a man, if he shall pass the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or let us say, if he loses his own soul?

Answers, erging all present, especially patients, showed a great interest in the Young Man's question. His words won home to many hearts.

Again he spoke on "Idle Moments and Their Consequences," his soul came to Jesus.

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—G.V.S. Correspondent.

## MONTREAL I.

Five Seekers for Salvation and Sanctification.

On Saturday evening a person from the "Soo" came to the Hall after the usual open-air meeting and asked the few craftsmen that were there to give him a talk. This they did, and he professed conversion.

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## NORTH BAY.

Week-End Meetings Conducted by Major and Mrs. MacAuliffe.

The Staff-Captain's meetings were conducted in the evenings of the week-end.

On Sunday, September 19th, the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. MacAuliffe. The Staff-Captain's address on Holiness—on the morning, was very inspiring. Two came out for sanctification. A good crowd gathered for the evening meeting, which was preceded by a short service. The staff-captain prevailed all through and when the prayer meeting came—the invitation was given without response. We kept pleading with God until three

came with us. Mrs. Bradshaw, of Halifax No. 1, Corp! She was the Captain during the first meeting. God has been very near us, and two souls are the result.—Mrs. Carter.

J.H.S.

# THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY.

## SOME HINTS ON LOVING

## I. WHOM TO LOVE.

Love Your Enemies: If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread.

Love Your Thieves, and do them good.

Overcome evil with good (Rom. 12:21).

Love those that persecute you (Matt. 5:44).

Pardon them; for they know not what they do (Luke 6:34).

Love your enemies, and persecute them (Acts 7:7).

Love the Meek: Those who are gentle, and meek (Matt. 5:5).

Those who do good, and withdraw not (Prov. 11:24).

Those who are patient, and kind (Eph. 4:22).

Those who are blessed to give than to receive (Act. 20:35).

II. HOW TO LOVE.

As You Would Be Loved:

Then shall love, the neighbour as thyself.

Whosoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them.

We ought to lay down our lives for the love of our brothers (1 John 3:16).

Not Against Those Who Love You:

He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good (Matt. 5:45).

If ye love them that love you, what reward have you (Matt. 5:46).

If ye do good to them that hate and evil (Matt. 5:47).

Whom the world hateth, Christ died for (John 3:13).

More Grace than the World Laves:

My Father is more gracious than God, do ye more than others? (Matt. 5:47).

For ye have heard that the law saith,

Call no they rich neighbours lest . . .

Recompence be made to you (Luke 12:5).

My Father is more gracious than sin (Matt. 5:48).

III. HOW TO HELP.

Those of the world are looking

toward us. They are seeking

forth the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us!" Why is it? Have

not the methods of the Salvation Army appealed to the people? Yet,

but not only that, The goods have

been produced and delivered on time.

Our glorified General once said,

"God's sake do something."

We did, and something to do, and

to the great good, we did it,

and we must keep on doing it.

There will always be something

to do, no matter what our position

or circumstances may be. No Officer or Soldier, of whatever rank,

can be excused of this responsibility.

Whether our Corps be large or

small, in town or city, Christ's

of whatever persuasion is a living witness, an ambassador for Christ, a

demonstrator of the love of God,

and our business is to seek and

help those that are lost.

God's love is the best kind of work to do.

Preaching a fine sermon, one can

say a large crowd of makers-women

were almost forced into the

bunker-court because their demon

strators had gone back on them.

He played into the hands of their

competitors and almost ruined the

firm he was supposed to represent.

Your spiritual existence depends

upon your usefulness in the King-

dom of God.

The reward is promised

only to those who produce.

God's love is the best kind of work to do.

As the Staff-Captain's

met in the room, he

sat down and began to speak.

He said, "I am not

going to tell you

what I am going to do.

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# ADRIFT IN MID-OCEAN

"They go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. . . . Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses. . . . Then are they glad because they be quiet; so He brought them into their deliverance."

A Story of a Terrible Experience at Sea and of Deliverance from Great Peril as Related by a Sea Captain to a Salvation Army Officer.

IT was at the close of the evening meal in the household of a sea captain in the Nova Scotian port of Sackville that the skipper, who was collected there for the weekend, opened the Bible, which the skipper's good wife had handed him, and commenced to read the 107th Psalm, which contains the words quoted above.

"I suppose you have had many an experience like that, Captain," said the Officer as he closed the book.

Dependant on God.

"Yes, my lad," replied the old sea dog, "that is a common experience with those who sail the oceans. Truly we see the works of the Lord and His wonders in the deep. When the ship is at sea, the waves are high, and the old ship is being tossed about like a cork, we realize how helpless is man, and how dependent he is on his Heavenly Father. Many a stormy night I have had the good mercy of God and I have had special cause for thankfulness to Him that I survived my last voyage, and that He brought me to the 'desired haven' as the good Book says. Set them old hoots in the corner!"

"Yes," replied the Officer, "they look a bit worn, don't they?"

"They weren't worn by walking, lad," said the captain. "I started to eat 'em."

"You must have been awful hungry to fancy a leather diet," said the Officer. "I guess there is an interest in your mind, young fellow. Will you relate it to me?"

The captain consented, and this is the story he told:

It was during the war period that the schooner, "Gymnasium Empress," of 723 tons register, cleared from St. Pauls, Florida, with a cargo of pitch pine and resin. She was bound for Genoa, Italy.

Fairly good progress was made down the Gulf of Mexico through the Florida Channel into the Atlantic. The course was then set northward till the Bermudas were sighted, after which the vessel was headed in the direction of the West Indies, which she reached for the Azores. The crew consisted of five foreign sailors, a negro cook, and a Norwegian mate by the name of Olson.

Crashed Into Obstacle.

A day or two after passing the Bermudas very bad weather was encountered, and one night, when the waves were running mountains high, the schooner crashed heavily against some rocks, probably the floating wrecks of sunken ships. Soon dawnd upon the captain that the ship was badly damaged, for the depth of water in the hold kept increasing at a rapid rate. Upon investigation it was discovered that a big hole had been staved in her bottom just beneath the water line. The captain ordered the pumps manned at once, and sent two men forward to try to stop the leak by means of oars and timbers. In spite of every effort, however, the ship sank lower and lower. Fully realizing their desperate plight, all hands toiled stren-

uously for four days and nights to try and keep the vessel in a seaworthy condition, but all efforts proved fruitless, however, and at last they had to confess themselves completely beaten. The "Gymnasium Empress," by this time, was nothing but a waterlogged hull, at the mercy of the waves, and only the nature of her cargo prevented her from going under altogether.

At length the Captain reluctantly came to the conclusion that there was nothing else to be done but to board the boat and try to make the nearest land. Preparations were accordingly made for a long trip,

till a good chance offered to get aboard the schooner again and find shelter. The men had been kept in sight of the wreck, but the intense and stormy weather made it impossible to approach it without great danger of being capsized or smashed to pieces. At the third day, however, the captain, fearing that they would be unable to eat, and they were still many hundreds of miles from land.

During this period three steamers had been sighted at different times, but, though the castaways had been cast on at one point, they had not been noticed, and the fear almost of despair had seen the vessels sink below the horizon.

The pangs of hunger now came upon them with full force, and had it not been for the key of water which the skipper had provided, they would have died of thirst. The men were soon reduced to bones, and the captain knew what it was to feel real hunger.

## Four Small Crabs

One day a piece of driftwood was picked up on the starboard side of which were four small crabs.

"Here's a meal apiece for us, boys," shouted the mate.

All the men made a dash to secure the crabs before they scuttled overboard. They crammed them into their mouths alive, regardless of shells and claws.

"I never enjoyed a crab so much before," says the Captain. "It was a fine, juicy tit-bit."

One of the men, however—a Russian—was a bit too slow, and the crab bit first. In spite of the desperate situation they were in, all the men continued to eat, and Ivan uttered a loud "Ouch" as the crab pinched his tongue.

Olson, the mate, observed that the piece of driftwood was much wormeaten, and the idea entered his mind that it might be the cause of his malady. So he started to gnaw it and declared it tasted quite good, which induced one of the sailors to try the new diet also. An attempt was made to catch fish with a spear, but the spear was broken off.

"We must try and get her righted, Jaws," shouted the captain. "It's our only chance."

All getting on one side, they watched their opportunity, and when a wave lifted the boat, they all leaped over on her side. Still she did not sink, and from some distance off, in great pain, righted herself.

She was filled with water, of course, and casks of resin were breaking away from her at intervals, and some of them coming dangerously near their frail refuge.

## A Giant Comber Capsized the Boat

plenty of water and provisions being put aboard the boat and all clothes taken off except those necessary for the weather. A piece of canvas was lashed over the bow of the boat to prevent the heavy seas from swamping it, and to this little precaution those who survived the ensuing ordeal owe their lives.

The Captain had determined to set fire to the schooner before leaving her so that she would not prove a danger to other vessels, but a sudden thought struck him. What if the mate, and two sailors were thrown several feet away, the sheer being caught under the boat and drowned. All four survivors were then gathered together in the turned boat, minus most of their clothing, which they had cast off in their struggle with the waves. They clung desperately to the keel, the angry waves threatening to wash them off again every minute.

## Got Her Righted.

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## Dangerous Derelict.

The men were strongly of the opinion that sail should be set at once for the nearest land, but the captain did not like the idea of leaving damaged as they were, and the risk of navigation. So he announced his intention of staying on the spot.

(Continued on page 14.)

gone but for the canvas covering. Under this was found a tin of condensed milk, three tins of peas, three tins of jam, and, best of all, a small keg of water.

## Doling Out Provisions.

Imagine the position of these four men a thousand miles from land in an open boat, with no food, and with such scant provision as this. They realized the stern necessity of conserving what little food they had as long as possible, and they readily fell in with the Captain's suggestion that they should fast as long as they could stand it. All the time they were given into his care, and he undertook to do their duty in equal portions when the time came. For the very last scrap, New Year day they fasted again. Then, after a round, and finally the pea, each man receiving six as his share per meal. At length there was absolutely nothing left to eat, and they were still many hundreds of miles from land.

During this period three steamers had been sighted at different times, but, though the castaways had been cast on at one point, they had not been noticed, and the fear almost of despair had seen the vessels sink below the horizon.

The pangs of hunger now came upon them with full force, and had it not been for the key of water which the skipper had provided, they would have died of thirst. The men were soon reduced to bones, and the captain knew what it was to feel real hunger.

The men had a dash to secure the crabs before they scuttled overboard. They crammed them into their mouths alive, regardless of shells and claws.

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Oct. 16, 1920.

## WELCOME TO LONDON

The Chief Secretary installs Major Crichton as the New Divisional Commander.

On September 30 Major Crichton was installed by Colonel McMillan, the Chief Secretary, as the Divisional Commander of the London Division.

A welcome tea was arranged and over forty Officers sat down. A very pleasant hour was spent, and the memory of the gathering will live long with the Officers. The Chief Secretary, Mr. J. G. Ross, presided. Ensign Ashby of London II, and Captain Pickering of St. Mary's spoke very fitting words of welcome to Major and Mrs. Crichton. Of course, the members of the staff in their remarks said how much they appreciated the kind words of welcome, and promised the Officers that, by the good blessing of God, they would endeavor to keep pushing on the work, and do all the help and blessing they could to the Officers of the Division.

Seven-thirty found a fine crowd of Officers and comrades in the open air, awaiting the arrival of those in made their way to the Citadel, where they found the place filled with folk anxious to join in the welcome. Colonel McMillan, after the opening exercises, declared Major and Mrs. Crichton to the work of the London Division. The following spoke words of welcome: Staff-Captain Ritchie, on behalf of the Division; Staff-Captain Young Peacock, of the Division; and Young Wright, on behalf of the city Officers; Captain W. Jones, of Windsor II, on behalf of the Officers of the Division; and Sergeant-Major Vicent of The Queen's Own Rifles of the Soldiers and friends. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Captain Evans sang a very appropriate duet, and the music rendered by the united Band and Chorus of the newly-appointed Band and Chorus (Charles Wood) was much appreciated. Major and Mrs. Crichton, after thanking the comrades and friends for their welcome and good wishes, turned a number of words on the hearts of the brothers that will not be forgotten.

Colonel McMillan, who was in charge of the service, in his genial way, kept the meeting in a state of interest.

## MONTREAL VII.

Candidate Farewells—Soldiers Are Envied.

We have said farewell to our Canadian who has completed his training. Truly it can be said of him that he was a zealous worker in our Corps, holding the rank of Young People's Sergeant-Major, and Company Guard in the First Class for four years. Candidate P. H. Fitch will be greatly missed by the Young People, as well as by the Senior comrades.

The farewell four-two corps were present. Recently we had the enrollment of Sisters, Staff-Captain Layton commanding the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhields are our Officers—C.F.C.

## ST. JOHN II.

This Corps was the first in the St. John Division to send in its Harvest Festival target. The amount raised was ten dollars, which was given to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, who are now Cadets in the Training College, piloted the effort through.

## Off to Australia

CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE.

Captain Thomas (Rhodes) Ave paid a compliment to the Colonel and Staff Officer, "I am sure every captain has been a good shell, and always rang well," was how he put it. "I have found in him a big brother, a kind father, and a true friend."

Brigadier Barr referred to the Colonel as a strong man, one who was thorough and efficient in everything he did. "If he was a builder," he said, "I should expect him to lay the stones with care as much care as he laid the first one."

## Respond to Ideas.

Mrs. Colonel McMillan said that she left the Citadel with great work for the Colonial staff and his wife to do in Australia. Being an Australian herself, she knew what kind of character the people most admired, and therefore she tried to impress upon the souls which she regards as ideals, "they love those who lead them in paths of success, and in doing great things for God. So I believe, Colonel and Mrs. Bell, that you will set loose new tides of influence and personal holiness. I have faith that it will be so."

The Commissioner, on behalf of the Salvation Army, and Young People of the Division, Andrew Wright, on behalf of the city Officers; Captain W. Jones, of Windsor II, on behalf of the Officers of the Division; and Sergeant-Major Vicent of The Queen's Own Rifles of the Soldiers and friends. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie and Captain Evans sang a very appropriate duet, and the music rendered by the united Band and Chorus of the newly-appointed Band and Chorus (Charles Wood) was much appreciated. Major and Mrs. Crichton, after thanking the comrades and friends for their welcome and good wishes, turned a number of words on the hearts of the brothers that will not be forgotten.

Colonel McMillan, who was in charge of the service, in his genial way, kept the meeting in a state of interest.

## Loved His Work.

Colonel Bell, speaking with deep feeling, said he had loved his work...it had been a privilege to him. The Corps of his Division had been as a garden to him, and he had jealously watched over their growth. He had been very much pleased with the Officers and Soldiers. No people were more loving, kind and true, and they would dwell in his heart.

He had been amazed, he said, at the enthusiasm of the Commissioner and his comrades. He had done his duty, and to walk humbly with his God, whose will was to him the most perfect wisdom, and the doing of the sweetest joy.

The farewell four-two corps were present. Recently we had the enrollment of Sisters, Staff-Captain Layton commanding the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhields are our Officers—C.F.C.

**CHESTER (TORONTO)**  
Corps, Pulsating With Life—Number of Comrades Say Farewell—Three Seekers.

Over two hundred were present at the Holmes Hall on Saturday Day. A visiting Officer's verdict of the day's effort was that "the Corps was evidently pulsating with life." The Young People's quartette rendered three meetings. During the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhields were our Officers—C.F.C.

This Corps was the first in the St. John Division to send in its Harvest Festival target. The amount raised was ten dollars, which was given to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, who are now Cadets in the Training College, piloted the effort through.

## NEW-GLASGOW.

Major Walton Conducts United Meeting and Harvest Festival Services—Drunkard Finds Deliverance.

On Monday, September 20, the County United Methodist was held at New Glasgow. The Hall was nicely trimmed for the harvest and promised as long as time should last. All the Pictou and District Officers were present. Major Walton was in the helm, while Staff-Captain Penfold assisted. The Hall was packed, with many words of encouragement from God's Word, Mrs. Captain French, Lieutenants Beaumont and Macmillan spoke. The two Cadets from Pictou County said farewell. They both received certificates for the Training College. Captain Penfold said that the Colours were held over there. At the close of a very plain and forcible address, given by the Major, one young woman walked to the altar, to take the gift of Officership. A young man claimed, "I am a son of Eve" was one long to be remembered.

Our Harvest Festival Target was \$340, and over a thousand was given to God. The Cadets worked hard and well for the Harvest week-end. Major Walton was present. One under the influence of drink came to the quarters to be served. The Major and Ensign Ashby met him and told him to leave. He rose from his knees a pardoned sinner and a changed man. On Saturday night he testified to the power of God also. On Sunday, and again on Monday, he was giving God glory with his comrades for continuing ministry. In every open-air service and meeting he tells how God saved him, and crowds stand around and come to the Hall to hear him speak of God's abundant power to keep.

## WIARTON.

Man Gets Saved at Kneedrill—Visit of Owen Sound Band—Postmaster Highly Praises Army.

We are glad to report advances at Wiarton. Attendance and interest in the meetings is improving, and, best of all, four souls have surrendered to God during the last two months.

The mother and mother and grant that may have joy in all their children.

"Bless the children and grant that all through their lives they may manifest the same devotion to God and to the Army as you have shown. May we see marked advances in their holiness and service, and may they be winners of souls."

"God be with you 'Till We Meet Again" was sung.

During the evening a programme of music and song was rendered by the Temple and Yorkville Bands, Chester Songsters and the Cadets Singing Brigade.

Bell, for the Training College, Sergeant Mildred and Kath Bell, for the Corps; Sergeants-Major Newell, for the latest opening, Byre Avenue, Chester. Major Bannister was inducted as the Corps Bandmaster, succeeding Bandmaster Crichton, who has given years of faithful application to the service of the Corps and Band. Staff-Captain Herbert and Mrs. Richards; and Staff-Captain Layton commanding the meeting, Captain Pyle and Lieutenant Greenhields are our Officers—C.F.C.

This Corps was the first in the St. John Division to send in its Harvest Festival target. The amount raised was ten dollars, which was given to Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin, who are now Cadets in the Training College, piloted the effort through.

Oct. 14, 1920.

## THE WAR CRY

## A HOME FOR MEN

Sault Ste. Marie.  
Young People's Secretary Conducts Harvest Festival Meetings—Six Seekers.

Good Work Being Done at the People's Palace in St. John, N.B.—Some Instances of Help Given.

The Young People of the Sault Ste. Marie were privileged in having Brigadier Barr to conduct their Harvest Festival meeting on September 24, 25 and 26. On Friday evening he met the Scouts, Guards, and Corps Cadets, and a very fine crowd listened with relish and interest to his talk on "The Story of the Ideal Group" and at the very outset he burned his hands in the hearts of that juvenile gathering and a "determined" expression was visible on countenances, the interpretation of which means "spiring to that ideal."

At the conclusion of this meeting the Young People's Secretary met the Junior Workers and discussed the "Teen Age Problem," closing his remarks with an alarming yet true revelation that unless we make the Junior Work corps a real factor in the community there is no hope for the youth to draw from. His topic Saturday night, "Breaks in the Family and Their Causes," conveyed to each mind the absolute necessity of the same kind of work in the home.

Even a comrade in the congregation, Sunday morning, realized more than ever the importance of their duty to elder brothers to the Men's Christian Workers League.

Corporal W. J. Williams, a member of the corps, has been working hard to mould, lead, and to strengthen by a godly influence their lives to a noble purpose. The afternoon was devoted to the Junior Company, and the boys were discussing the basis of all true greatness, and that was God, and stated that it was possible for the Soot Young People's Corps to be the foundation of great men and women of the future.

The opportunity of addressing the members of the Men's Christian Workers League in our Citadel was accepted, and the Brigadier gave a short talk on the blessings and the sight of God that comes to the man who possesses a pure heart. "Great Moments and Their Consequences" was dealt with in a manner that was appropriate, centreing around the journey and its results, of the Prodigal Son, depicting forcefully how, when he left for the country of sin, he came back to strength, and how he was received, and how that one great moment can bring the prodigal back to Christ.

Six seekers accepted the truth of these statements. The altar service resulted in the usual Harvest Festival effort will reach a new record, in spite of the magnificent sum raised for Self-Denial. The results will be published in our next report. To God be all the glory—Ernest H. Green, Captain.

STELLARTON.

New Officer Welcomed—Cottage Prayer Meeting Started—Two Seekers.

On September 10th we welcomed Miss Agnes Johnson, who, with his corps, had been in the Sault Ste. Marie in the inside meeting, was a blessing to us. For the weekend we had real good times, and two souls kuelt at the mereyness and claimed pardon.

During the week the Harvest Festival was organized.

On Thursday, Major Walton and Staff-Captain Penfold were with us.

On Friday we started cottage prayer meetings at the outpost, with twenty present.

During the week-end meetings the Bassett family came to town.

We have organized a "War Cry" Brigade and have got several of our Young People working—O. S. M. Finch.

RIVERDALE (TORONTO).

Rally Day Services Are Well Attended—New Comrades Welcomed.

The Rally Campaign services, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Snowden, were well attended throughout the day the Young People and workers were kept well to the front, and took a leading part in all the services, especially in the public march.

At this service Adjutant Snowden gave a helpful address, and also gave an up-to-date illustration of The Young People's Corps in action from the point of view of Soldierhood.

At this service Sister Mrs. Elliott was introduced as the new Cradle Roll Sergeant, and at the close of the service made a good speech in favor of the Cradle Roll.

Sister Mrs. Wood was also introduced as the Junior Treasurer, and several other comrades who recently entered the Training College.

At night the congregation joined

heartily in the singing of the children's hymns, and many were reminded of their childhood days, during the singing of "Salvation军歌" and "Niagara Falls," and Sisters May and Margaret Campbell, from Kingston, were heartily welcomed into our midst.

## DRESDEN.

Successful Harvest Festival Service—Good Crowd Attend—Target Smashed.

Sunday and Monday, September 19 and 20, are days long to be remembered by the Dresden people. The hall was completely decorated for these special meetings. The Sunday morning Holiness meeting, which was led by our Lieutenant, was the means of help to many.

Many are the stories that could be told by the Commandant of the good work done in this institution. A man came into his office recently and pushed a note into his hands written on a Western Union telegraph form. It read as follows:

"For God's sake help me out. I am starving. I have only had one meal in three days. You can see I am not a tramp. I will pay you some money when I get out."

This poor man was helped until he got a position. He is now doing well.

Another case was that of a young boy who had run away from home. The Commandant saw at once that the boy was embarrassed, and that it was a new thing for him to ask for a bed at any lodging place.

He asked him to be seated while he talked to him. His heart went

to thank you for what the Army has done for my precious boy. He seems different, and his life is truly changed. This will make me a lifelong friend of the Army, and I shall be glad to see your Officers any time they come our way."

In the Men's Social Building everything is up-to-date. It is equipped with baths and a modern wash-room. All the furniture is new and substantial. There is also a large reading room and smoke room and writing room, and writing material is found to that boy need say "I cannot write home because I have no paper." There is also an up-to-date washroom.

Ourselves are the announcement of results of the Harvest Festival effort, which was a great success, the target being smashed.

Orchard Hill, the programme was given, and the entertainment of results of the Harvest Festival took place. Brother A. Woods, one of our Soldiers, was auctioneer, and twenty dollars was realized.

After this very interesting program, the auctioneer of the fruit and vegetables took place. Brother A. Woods, one of our Soldiers, was auctioneer, and twenty dollars was realized.

## THE BROKEN BREAD.

I once began a prayer to pray, To help soul and body.

Against the might of sin, My heart was full of loving zeal.

To bless and succor there; Whose broken words were my ap-

petite.

I could not end my prayer!

The broken things of life are best—

The broken heart at God's behest.

Become the Broken Bread—

Our sacraments of grief and tears, Of failure and of pain,

Make sweet music for angel ears,

Where Christ's redeemed reigns,

BOWMANVILLE.

Week-End Meetings Led by Envoy Brown—Interesting Lectures Given.

On Sunday, September 19, we held our annual Harvest Festival Services. A line-up of prizes was shown. On Saturday night the goods were sold, and brought a good price.

On Sunday, September 26, Envoy Brewer Brown led us on His lecture, given in the afternoon, entitled "Partners in Crime," was much ap-

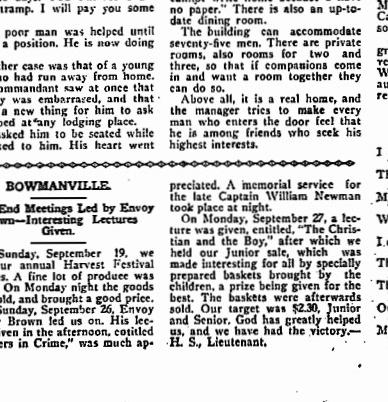
preciated. A memorial service for the late Captain William Newman took place at night.

On Monday, September 27, a lecture was given entitled "The Christian and the Boy," after which we held our Junior sale, which was made interesting for all by specially prepared baskets brought along.

The baskets were afterwards sold.

Our target was \$2.30. Junior and Senior, God has greatly helped us, and we have had the victory.

H. S., Lieutenant.



**NEWS FROM ACROSS  
THE BORDER-LINE**

Farewell Meeting of Commission-  
ers Peart and Estill—Opening of  
Chicago Training College—  
Some Promotions.

Commander Estill Booth conducted the farewell meeting of Commissioners Peart and Estill—Opening of a high tribute to his efficiency, fidelity, and piety. The Cadets were also welcomed at this meeting. Hundreds of people reconsecrated themselves to God.

The farewell of Commissioner Estill to the Scandinavian comrades in Chicago was a very remarkable gathering. Two thousand people came to the meeting, which had been erected, and Colonel Nelson and his comrades provided an ample programme.

The public opening of the Chicago Training College took place on Monday afternoon, September 20. Commissioners and Mrs. Estill were in command. Mr. Francis Peabody was the chairman. Lieut.-Colonel Peart and Lt. Col. Charles H. Smith had made every possible arrangement to receive the large number who were present.

Colonel Brengle is now conducting a campaign among the Scandinavian Corps in the East. It began at Brooklyn VI. In the very first meeting there were a number of steel workers, coal miners, including a "drunk"—several hundred, ranging eight nowadays. Lieut.-Colonel Nelson and his people are all most hopeful of wonderful spiritual advances being made. And that Colonel Brengle's message will result in great stimulus to the work.

On behalf of the General Commander he promoted several Officers to high positions, and faithful service in the past. Major Edgar Gerberich, of the Campaign Department at Eastern Territorial Headquarters, who became Major and Staff-Captain Thos. Harrington, Field Artillery, Pittsburgh Divisional Headquarters, and Staff-Captain William Barrett, General Secretary at Philadelphia, who became Majors.

In connection with the Territorial reorganization a number of important changes have been made in the Social Staff of the Eastern Territory. Colonel Parker, as is already well known, takes charge of all the Men's Social activities in the Eastern Territory. Brigadier Charles W. French has been appointed by the Commander as Assistant Social Secretary. Staff-Captain Albert Bates, who has served with Colonel Parker for some four years, becomes General Secretary for this department. Major W. A. French has also taken up a position on the Social Staff.

**SEE THEIR REAL STATE.**

An early result of one's consecration and obedience to God, and the coming into the possession of the blessing of full salvation often times an almost overwhelming sense of sadness at the wickedness—all about us. When we are right outside our doors are opened to the real state of sin and unholiness. We often weep to see the sin and wickedness that men are in" is our cry.

"We obey God's voice, and accept the truth as truth; for the souls of others, powerfully equal, to the demands—quietly comes."

## The Prize Fighter's Testimony

A Delightful Story from "The Life of General William Booth," by Harold Begbie

"I CALLED upon this veteran," states Harold Begbie, "at his home in London, half-nursing home and half boarding establishment, where he was recovering from the effects of an operation."

"I must tell you," he said, "that I was a prize-fighter, and in those days we fought a twenty-one foot ring, and not a boxing ring. A man had to be a boxer to hold his own with a quick fighter. It was because I was as smart as the wind that I bested what I took on. We had to fight the back of the Blind Beggar, the Pickpocket, and so forth, forty years ago that a match had been arranged between me and another Irishman named Fitz-Gerald, the finest man that ever walked the earth. I told him, 'There had been a bit of a chip between us over our winnings, and the fight was to be the big one.'

**Saw the General.**

"Well, in the morning I was walking towards my pub, but on the opposite side of the road I was strolling along with my hands in my pockets, when I came across General Booth for the first time in my life. I met him by accident. That was the 20th of June. I looked at him. He looked at me. Something in the man's external appearance took hold of me then and there. I stopped dead in the street, looking at him. At first I thought he was going to ask me the way somewhere. 'I could see he was a minister, for he wore a white clerical collar and a tall cassock. He was in the street to me. I didn't want to fight again, and as soon as I could, I went back to the Mile End Waste, where Mr. Booth was preaching. 'Well,' I thought, 'I am a little impudent, a man I ever met. There he was holding forth, surrounded by the black-guards of Whitechapel, who in them days were the greatest vagabonds to be found anywhere on God's earth. Some were laughing, and some were laughing, but Mr. Booth, he shouted at them finely, and then he gave out a hymn, and led the singing till he just drowned their voices, or nearly so.'

**As Quiet as Lambs.**

"Then I threw off my coat and was walking towards the river, instead of joining in the service, and after two minutes all those blackguards were as quiet as lambs. Well, when the meeting was over, Mr. Booth bade him go to his room. 'How did you do it?' I told him. 'You were better men than me in the crowd, but that my nationality covered a bit of that, for they all knew I was an Irishman would fight.' Then he looked at me and said, 'You're not happy; you know you're not happy.' What reason is that?" I asked.

"'You're perishing like a dog,' he said, 'you're living for the devil, and the devil has you.' I answered, 'Who made you say that? Sir, my Father in Heaven.' I cast down my eyes at that. Then he put a hand on my shoulder, and says he, 'I'll make a man of you.' From that moment on, I began to feel that he had me down at the earliest form, after one of his sermons in the tent, and he came to me and put his arm round me, and says in my ear, 'Don't get angry so so that you have to cry out with tears, you're everything vile, contaminating and diabolical.' Then he prayed with me, and afterwards I was converted; he got up from my knees ready to die for that man."

**THE BEST MEN.**

Speaking of the Cuban war, and his "Rough Riders," the late Mr. Roosevelt declared: "The men I saw in the ranks in the regiment were the men who were the most courageous, the most willing to sacrifice, and, therefore, my liking for them was obliged to take the shape of exalting them to the most famous and proudest of demasculinized, of demanding from them the greatest services, and of making them incur the greatest risk."

**HOW TO BE SAVED.**

"Once I kept Greenway and Goodrich at work for forty-eight hours, and I worked with them, and I ate of all six, the abominable eating right, as far as possible, of any wrong doing, and a deliberate handing over of yourself to your new Master, are such necessary steps for you to take, as you can possibly take." "Cry to God, for salvation," said Captain O'Neill, "and you would not have responded me if I had said otherwise." And don't the Captain of our Salvation demand the same thing of us?

## PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Gorrie Ridgeway

"He comended of the Righteous Gorrie, and sympathized with Gorrie and his wife, who had said, 'Bye to wife and mother' when he left home to serve God. But again and again he protested, 'It is easier to leave the man's external appearance, hinting of some ghostly emanation, or psychic influence, which laid a spell over his senses. 'I felt I could do anything for that fine-looking gentleman.'

Then he proceeded: 'On the next day was to fight Fitz-Gerald. I said to myself, "This will be the last fight of my life." I told the young lad to go to fight the back of the Blind Beggar, the Pickpocket, and so forth, forty years ago that a match had been arranged between me and another Irishman named Fitz-Gerald, the finest man that ever walked the earth. I told him, "Fitz-Gerald would kill me. He was a man all alone, and fierce with a look in his eye. But he gave up like an old woman, after an hour and three quarters.'

"Although I'd beaten him, and all the boys, I wanted to fight again, but as soon as I could, I went back to the Mile End Waste, where Mr. Booth was preaching. 'Well,' I thought, 'I am a little impudent, a man I ever met. There he was holding forth, surrounded by the black-guards of Whitechapel, who in them days were the greatest vagabonds to be found anywhere on God's earth. Some were laughing, and some were laughing, but Mr. Booth, he shouted at them finely, and then he gave out a hymn, and led the singing till he just drowned their voices, or nearly so.'

The service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain, Flora the schoolboy, from Paul's life and works.

Dr. G. C. Gorrie and with Sister Gorrie's dying testiment, the words of Paul in the text, was a very fruitful subject for thought, emphasizing not only the joys of Heaven, but the absolute necessity for us to be prepared.

Beautiful soliloquies were sent from the conductor of the Corps, The Windsor Band (in which Sister Gorrie's own playboyish days of some years ago had been quite as quiet as lambs). Well, when the meeting was over, Mr. Booth bade him go to his room. 'How did you do it?' I told him. 'You were better men than me in the crowd, but that my nationality covered a bit of that, for they all knew I was an Irishman would fight.'

The memorial service was conducted on the following Sunday night by Captain and Mrs. Briggs.

The presence of six of the Chatham Bandsmen was a great help to the musical side of the service. Corp. Sergeant-Major, Potts, and his band, who had all the contrades of the Corps. Captain Howes referred to his last interview with our departed comrade, and of the evident satisfaction shown in his countenance when he said, "I am a Christian."

He had me down at the earliest form, after one of his sermons in the tent, and he came to me and put his arm round me, and says in my ear,

"Don't get angry so so that you have to cry out with tears, you're everything vile, contaminating and diabolical."

Then he prayed with me,

and afterwards I was converted;

he got up from my knees ready to die for that man."

**DO NOT WASTE.**

"You must recognize that the following of all six, the abominable eating right, as far as possible, of any wrong doing, and a deliberate handing over of yourself to your new Master, are such necessary steps for you to take, as you can possibly take."

Cry to God, for salvation.

## WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

Yours Truly

Oct. 16, 1920

THE WAR CRY

Vol. 16, No. 41

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### WORLD'S MEAT SUPPLY.

Is Not Keeping Pace With Demand

JUST previous to the period of the Great War, the meat consumption of the world was estimated at 100,000,000 tons, according to the Live Stock Commissioner's Approximate, 460,000,000 with peoples in Europe and Siberia, 100,000,000 in Temperate North America, 100,000,000 in South America, 5,500,000 in Australasia, 1,500,000 head, making up the whole white population of South Africa; thus the meat consumption per capita was approximately the total population of the world.

But conditions have changed so greatly as to prove that the world's live stock surplus is not keeping pace with requirements. A number of prominent exporting countries fail to have increased their production, while others are steadily reducing their exportable surplus owing to a greater increased domestic consumption.

In effect, a number of countries producing exports are tending toward "deficiency producing" or at least unprofitable producing.

Greece has here an opportunity to demonstrate must, however, be spared, as it appears that in the civilized world cheap meats are a thing of the past; range conditions have almost disappeared, a higher quality of meat is being sought and demanded, and with high birth values, a high standard of breeding and feeding is imperative to future development.

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**GENERAL  
BRAMWELL BOOTH**

WILL CONDUCT THE

**38th Canadian Annual Congress  
in TORONTO**

**OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920**

Accompanied by Commissioners LAMB, LAWLEY, and RICHARDS

**Programme of Events**

Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting —Temple - - - - - 7.30 p.m.	Sunday, October 31st—Three Great Meetings in the Massey Hall
Saturday, October 30th—Great March from Queen's Park - - - - - 3 p.m.  Civic Reception at City Hall - - 4 p.m.  Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting in the Massey Hall - - - - - 7.30 p.m.	10.30 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers  3 p.m.—The General will lecture on "The Salvation Army"  7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration—in Cooke's Church	8 p.m.
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd and 4th	Officers' Councils

**OTTAWA**

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26—Civic  
Reception—City Hall, 12 noon  
Lecture: "THE SALVATION ARMY"  
IN THE  
Dominion Methodist Church, 8 p.m.  
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF  
**THE GOVERNOR GENERAL**  
His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire,  
K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C., etc.

**MONTREAL**

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27—  
Civic Reception—Phillips Square, 7 p.m.  
Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting, Citadel,  
University Street, 8 p.m.  
  
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28  
Lecture: 'LESSONS FROM MY FATHER'S LIFE'  
In St. James Church, 8 p.m.  
UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF  
**SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS - TAYLOR**